

The Calgary Weekly Herald.

VOL. III.

CALGARY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1887.

NO. 259

TELEGRAMS.

Montreal, Dec. 15.—There are no new episodes in the police scandal today. Pinkerton denies any knowledge of either Wilson or Maxwell. Marshall was under examination all day and has given very damaging evidence.

Quebec, Dec. 15.—Guillaume Brossé, book and shoe manufacturer, has been appointed to the legislative council for Lower Canada division.

London, Dec. 15.—The Board of Trade

stamps show satisfactory commercial in-

crease between Britain and Canada for

the past year. The increase to the end

of November amounts to \$60,500 over

\$86, and \$440,000 over 1885.

Edmonton addressed an immense meeting

of Manchester to-night. There was consider-

able disorder at first and the Irish sec-

etary was both

and cheered se-

posedly.

The Crown Prince's cancerous throat is

reported worse.

Jacksonville, Fla., Dec. 15.—Two negroes

asked for a drink of water at the door of

Mrs. O'Beary's, and then shockingly as-

saulted her and her daughter. They were

caught shortly after in the woods by an

organism and roasted alive. The

writhings of the negroes were terrible

and seven of the men were unable to

stand it longer and discharged a vol-

ley into the swiftest flames, killing them

instantly.

Winnipeg, Dec. 15.—The Free Press

says of intimate friend of Larivière has

told the reporter that everything had

been arranged at Ottawa, and that some

interesting announcements would take

place to-morrow. The thing, he says, is

well understood that is that Nor-

quay will have to go and that he will

probably be replaced by Harrison.

Winnipeg, Dec. 15.—Rev. Silcox has re-

signed as moderator of the Congregational

church in St. Paul, also one in California.

After the conflagration broke out at

midnight in the gas works at Point

Leeds, which were completely destroyed,

the city in darkness after mid-

night. Henry Avery, gas maker, is miss-

ed and is supposed to have been

killed to death. Loss, \$20,000.

Calgary, Dec. 15.—A steamer arrived last night

and was met at the bar by a large

number of Winnipeg's leading citizens.

Toronto, Dec. 15.—Several hotel keepers

attacked two whiskey detectives named

Fitzgerald and Dennis at Myrtle

ton, and the shots were exchanged. Robert Brown,

bartender, of Port Perry, was fatally

wounded.

Morrisburg, Dec. 15.—Dr. Chamberlain

has been unseated in Dundas for

by agents. Dr. Platt, M. P., for

Prince Edward, has been unseated.

Montreal cable says: "Mr. Alex Begg's

proposals, on behalf of the

Colombia government, have been

accepted by the British government. The

agreement to take over a \$750,000

loan if 1,200 facilities, chiefly

schools, are given to the Pacific Pro-

vince.

Montreal, Dec. 15.—The steamer

Indy arrived from Hong

Kong with papers which

give the details of the disaster occasioned

by the Yellow River overflow; its banks

and describes it as one of the most appalling

occurrences in loss of life and property

recorded in recent times. The river broke

its banks on the evening of September

28th, southward of the city of Chung Chow,

and not only inundated that city but ten

other populous cities.

The whole area is now a raging sea, ten

to thirty feet deep where was once a

densely populated and rich plain.

The former bed of the Yellow River is

now dry and the present lake was the bed

of the river centuries ago.

The loss of life is indescribable but mil-

lions of dollars are being lost and starv-

The country was cov-

ered with fine winter

imperfections complete

desertion of the m-

er's crop.

Toronto, Dec. 15.—The first time in

its history, Shelburne

commonwealth after a

most gallant fight, in spite of most

vindictive efforts, Major

Laurie has

secured the county.

In Yarmouth, Nova

Scotia, a general, is elected

by over five hundred voters.

St. John, Dec. 15.—Mr. V. Ellis comes

out plump this morning in favor of annexa-

tion as better than commercial union.

The Telegraph Liberal declared, Ellis

acted on false pretences and challenges

the right to resign his seat and appeal to the

people as an arrenger when, if pre-

dicted, he will get the worst beating that

politician ever did in Canada.

Brooke, Okla., Dec. 15.—D. E. M.

Farmer, of the International

Bank, was instantly killed this evening by

falling off a chair in motion.

Warkworth, Dec. 15.—E. Cochrane,

conservative, and Dr. Mallory, commercial

unions were nominated in East North-

umberland to-day.

Toronto, Dec. 15.—Grown timber limits

in Alberta were sold to-day and brought

one million and a half dollars. Some of the

biggest berths were bought by Ameri-

cans.

St. Louis, Dec. 15.—During the election

in Southern Mexico last Sunday, one of

the parties claimed the polls when others

began to fight, so each of the polls there

was plowed battle. Eight men were killed

and sixty wounded. The result is

the oil major will hold office for another

term.

St. Paul, Minn.—The first train ever

the new road arrived from Minneapolis

to-day. It had on board ex-Gov. Wash-

burn and many prominent citizens of Min-

neapolis.

The International bridge will be finish-

ed on Saturday and connection to the sea-

board secured via the Canadian Pacific.

Scranton, Dec. 15.—Mr. Powderly pass-

ed a restless night and is worse to-day.

His wife and physicians are the only persons

now admitted to his room.

London, Dec. 15.—Lord Randolph

Churchill spoke at Stockport to-day. His

speech was one of ridicule for Gladstone

through and through.

Winnipeg, Dec. 15.—Inquest was held

last night on the remains of Henry Avery,

the victim of the recent gas house fire.

Verdict of accidental death returned.

Washington, Dec. 15.—A Bill has been

introduced into the United States Senate

providing for the establishment of a

government postal telegraph system

throughout the country.

Rome, Dec. 15.—The Duke of Norfolk,

special envoy from Queen Victoria to the

pope, today visited Cardinal Rampolla.

Pope Leo will receive the Duke tomorrow.

Paris, Dec. 15.—Edwards, manager of

Leominster, fought a duel with M. Mayer,

manager of La Fanteine. Both duelists

were wounded.

London, Dec. 15.—The Marquis of Lorne

is seriously ill with a disease of the

throat.

Dublin, Dec. 15.—Sheehy, M. P., was

today sentenced under the Crimes Act to

three months imprisonment with hard

labor.

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After

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

On this blessed Christmas morn,
Come, my little one, to me,
Let me lift you to my knee,
And with loving arms around you
Tell the story o'er again
Of the Christ-child born,
As a Saviour unto men,
To become to you and me
Through His death and agony,
God's own Lamb our saviour to win
From the guilt and sin of sin;
God's good Shepherd, a such cost,
Come to seek and save the lost!
Say, my darling, has He found you?
Through His loving arms around you?
With His saving mercy crowned you?
Is that hush of holy time,
When He opened first His eyes
Under glory-knitting skies
On His mother in a manger,
Lo! an angel tells His birth,
Heavenly hosts with song enthrone
Chant his welcome unto earth,
Shouting o'er and o'er again,
"Peace on earth, good will to men!"
Giving hope to you and me,
If we would His glory see;
Is the fulness of His love
Bringing to His home above?
Darling, be on - a stranger
To this Christ-child of the manger,
He alone can save you danger!
In the light of this glad day
Let me, then, remember Him,
And while joy is at its brim
Giving many a sweet forewarning
Of the treasures of His love!
As we give our gifts, and pray
For His blessing from above,
Let us all see our eyes
To the shining upperskies,
Love Him, till you and me,
In the blessed time to us,
Through His grace,
He shall show His shining face.
He will crown our heads with raim,
Be, my darling, Heaven's forewarning
Of an endless Christmas morning?

ON CHRISTMAS DAY.

On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
In the lowanger 'twas the bay
With Christ, the infant Saviour laid,
With half asleep and half afraid,
His sweet Matlow's other watched the star
Which shone in the high heaven afar,
And wondred did she wake or dream,
And what these marvels all might mean
She saw the starlight sheen through
Gleaming to the angel song;
She saw the wise men from afar—
Gaspar, Melchior, Baltazar—
Bearing thaturs of costly spice,
And gold, and myrrh for sacrifice,
Bore them the desert in, started,
And wondred wile her Baby's look,
And at his feet their offerings lay,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day!
—Santa Codger in Chr. Union.

THE CHRISTMAS BELLS.

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play,
And with an sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!
An I thought how, as the day had come,
The bell of all the church-towers
Had rung along
The midnight song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!
Till ringing, singing on its way
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a hymn,
A chime soliloquy
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!
Then from each black, assured threat
The cannon thunder from the mout,
And with the sound
It was all an earthquake rent
The earth-stone of a continent,
And made torn
The household born
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!
And in despair I bent my head,
There was no peace on earth, I said,
For hate's strong,
And peace's song,
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!
Then pealed the bells more loud and deep,
God is not dead nor doth he sleep!
The wrongs still sat,
The right still paus'd,
With peace on earth, good-will to men?
—Longfellow.

Christmas Vines and Sins.

A green Christmas makes a lean living.
Buying a Christmas tree cannot make
it look any more green.
Capital presents are Christmas or any
other time—especially when
the child is not home, and Claus
got down the chimney, tell him he fine
down in the winter wood.
Now that Christmas is approaching it
is a good time to go to town to watch
the city. Let it be a good walk, however.
This is the time when you will be
given the will to go to a place that
you are surprised with a "Christmas
present."
Have faith in Santa Claus and have
no fear of going. He has never been
known to steal one, even if he didn't put
anything in it.

HAUNTED?

The Adjective Does Not Truly Apply to
Many Desereted Mansions.

In some parts of London we may come
upon several forlorn and neglected looking
houses, dirty and dilapidated, with every
window broken, covered inside with
black dust and cobwebs—a very picture
of decay and desolation. The poorer inhabi-
tants of the neighborhood explain
all this by styling them the "Haunted
Houses." They are in Cheshire, and, if
haunted, it is by the ghost of wasted
lives of life long hopes never to be ful-
filled, of lives that might have been use-
ful and glorious wasted in that seeking
waiting for a settlement and a to-morrow
that never comes. Some houses which
are credited with being haunted may per-
haps have gained that reputation through
being what we may term deserted houses.
The owner takes a dislike to his house
for some reason or other, and will never
live in it nor allow any one else to do so.
Perhaps the death of a beloved wife or of
an only son or daughter has made it hateful
to him; perhaps some灾祸 has occurred in
his life which has occurred there, and he has
doomed it long before it comes into his
possession to be a deserted house when
in his power; perhaps some fearful secret
or midnight crime has made his
guilty conscience afraid to think of the
house inhabited by human beings. Such
a deserted house becomes a relic, a place
of fear and trembling and, known for
miles around as the "haunted house,"
is avoided by young and old.

A dazzling place, and yet no habitation;
A house, yet under some prodigious ban
Of excommunication.

Over all there hangs a shadow and a fear;

A sense of mystery the spirit daunts;

And said, as plain as whisper in the ear,

The place is haunted!

To some minds, every old house is
haunted. Every chamber is visited by
ghosts, memories of the past. Longfellow,
in one of his poems, beautifully ex-
presses this idea. He speaks of meeting
them at the door, on the stairs and in the
passages. He feels their presence among
the guests at table, and thinks—

A residence for woman, child and man;
The illuminated hall
Is thronged with quiet, inoffensive ghosts,
As silent as the pictures on the wall.

The Growth of Kansas.

The State of Kansas in 1850, according
to the census taken in that year, had a
population numbering 385,000, which has
since grown to 1,000,000. It thus had
three thousand miles of railroad, which
has since been increased to six thousand
miles. Its five thousand school-houses
have increased to eight thousand, and its
\$100,000,000 of personal property have
grown to \$10,000,000. An I yet Kansas
is one of the comparatively new states.
But a few years ago it was a territory. It
is large enough to quadruple its popula-
tion, and it will do so in the not distant
future. Its climate is salubrious, and its
soil is rich. The general quality of its
population is of a good order.

A Burglar Mechanic.

Mrs. Brainerd—I don't say, when a
man has a good trade, why he should
prefer to be a burglar.

Mr. B.—Who are you talking about?

Mrs. B.—The man who was caught
breaking into a store last night. He's a
mechanic.

Mr. B.—Who told you that?

Mrs. B.—The paper says that while
this man was at the stat, evidence, an
the owner was making his report, in
burglar made a hole for the door.

WHAT DID SHE EXPECT?

"We found a splendid place for our
picnic," said Mrs. Eddley; "the table
was spread and everything was so lovely,
with a crown on the rim."

"Well," said Eddley in surprise, "what
did you expect?"

AN AWFUL PROSPECT.

"How many lodges did you say your
house belonged to?" she suddenly
asked.

TEEN.

"Merry on me, but think of a man
being out in moonlight a week! I'm
really glad that I'm a widow."

Carlos—"Very; there's no milk in it."

THE CHIEF PRODUCT.

Tourist—"You have a fine farm, in-
deed."

Farmer—"Yes, I reckon it's one of the
best."—"What is its most profitable source
of income?"

E. —"Summer boarders."

THE PLAIN TRUTH OF IT.

Matthew—"Frank, Washington never
told a lie."

Fritz—"Well, I don't think much of that;
most of people don't tell lies.—Fritz."

Walter—"What a very disagreeable
experience I got up Mrs. Headley is."

Frank—"Have you seen her lately?"

Wife—"Yes, I spent the entire day

there with her."

A homely old woman, much the
same as you, my children, a woman
of a certain age, but not yet past
the middle of her life, but she
has a sharp, but not a bad, mind.

Walter—"What a good woman she is!"

Frank—"Yes, I think so, but I don't
know her well enough to say so."

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Frank—"Yes, I think

THE CHRISTMAS ANGEL.

"Papa, what are the bells ringing for?"

"They are the church bells, dear boy; to-morrow will be Christmas day."

"Papa," continued the dying child, in a faint reproachful voice, "you never told me about Christmas; but mamma did, and I read to me about the Child in the manger, and I know—I know—oh, papa, it is all dark—will it ever be Christmas morning?"

The strong man bowed his head over the small, cold hand he held in his, and the hot tears fell upon it. The child moved restlessly and in pain on his pillows, looking from one kind face to the other and again listening to the faint chimes of the bells as they rung out now far, now near, like voices in the sky. The kind old doctor gave him a spoonful of the cordial that moistened the feverish lips. When the last paroxysm of dead-pain had passed, the child turned his bright—too bright—eyes towards his father, but their pupils were so dilated he could not get him plainly.

"Papa, are the bells calling me? They seem to say, Come, Charlie! Is it that, and what do they mean?"

"Charlie," said the grave old doctor, bending with a kind and gracious face over the dying boy, "you know there was once a Child born in a manger on Christmas Eve. He came to tell us of a beautiful home where you will not have any pain or be sick or sorry any more. He loves little children, and they are His, and if you go to sleep to-night and waken in that beautiful home where He is, it will only be a little while before mamma and papa will be there with you. Just say your little good night prayer, my boy, and go to sleep, and you will find it morning when you awake."

"Christmas morning," asked the child feebly. "I wonder what Santa Claus will bring—papa—if I am going to live—all my presents—so some poor child in—a—manger—because—he—he—won't have—any—?"

"Yes, dear boy," said then father and mother bent over him for he was smiling brightly. "What he saw they could not see—what he heard they could not hear—his eyes were fixed—the breath trembled on his lips.

"Oh," he said, softly with smile of infinite peace, "they did want me—it's the bells' voices, come Charlie, come Charlie—and the children too, come—coming—oh papa—mamma—it's Christmas morning!"

The miserable shadow stole along the streets in the very echo of the bells that rung out "Peace on earth, good will to men," and in its aim it carried another shadow, a gaunt spectre of want and woe.

These two had done no wrong, yet there was not a hand uplifted to help them. The mother heart under the rags of poverty had failed at last, and given up the great struggle for daily bread—sickness had done its work, the wedding ring had gone from her finger, that her child might have medicine, but he had wasted away beneath her anxious eyes day by day, hour by hour, and that was but a waxen emblem of humanity she held in her thin arms. Where she was going in her mad, aimless life she had no definite idea; but it seemed as if the Christmas bells had driven her mad, and she had crept out in a wretched garret, her brain on fire with a desperate longing to get somewhere beyond it all. She had passed a corner where the children were singing, in white robes, and a Christmas tree shied a hundred lights and glistened with the beauty of a hundred surprises for children who had enough and to spare. Her boy had nothing—and then the sweet glad voices of the little children in the white robes rung out soft and clear:

"Good tidings of great joy I bring,

To you and all mankind!"

"Not to us, baby," said a voice outside. "It only means people who have homes and money. Glad tidings are not so much as us," and she went on, not knowing or caring where, and then the weak desire of self-preservation became strong again, and she resolved to do what she had never done before—beg.

So she waited until the good minister came out, well wrapped up, and went into the comfortable glow of the church, and he who had a talk with the minister went to a sharp, cold voice. "I have a charitable offering for the poor—no, I cannot encourage pauperism," he said, and waved her aside with his hand.

Then she sat for a long time on the front steps of a wooden house, and waited to be passed, thinking that time and "the river." "To the river, we cross the river over, and she led to the relatives who did not know where she was, and was embarrassed and had to go to the stars."

"I am not the other. In a cabin, poor boy," she said, after a few hours, "now you will know him."

And she went away, and the other, with a great sigh, went in and slept the night.

On the shadow cross and shadows from the sun she lay, but that she was not the other, thinking that time and "the river." "To the river, we cross the river over, and she led to the relatives who did not know where she was, and was embarrassed and had to go to the stars."

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Then to Jim, the cool boy, and he said "Thank you sir," and all the children ran, the "youths are coming up to-morrow to help a festal, and won't it make them happy to get so many nice things from Santa Claus?" and mamma's going to tell them stories about Christmas.

And this was the boy the shadow had carried half-dead with cold and hunger in her arms and left at the rich man's door with a prayer from the heart of a dying mother, and the child had blessed them from that hour when he came into Charlie's angel and pleaded for entrance to their hearts and they had accepted him at last in memory of their boy who had gone.

Rounders Who Would Straighten up.

"I saw an item the other day about clam juice being a top-bracer," said a reporter to a bartender. "Suppose you can't get clam juice, what then?"

"Well, I once had a customer who used to drink a big goblet of hot water with the juice of a lemon squeezed into it. He said it stirred up his liver, and you couldn't conceive him that there was anything to beat it as a 'bracer' either."

According to my experience the habit of drinking hot water a short time before meals, isn't indulged in as much as it used to be. Not long ago I was in New York and I dropped in at Hudnut's. There was a man at the counter drinking a cup of very hot water into which he had first poured a half-teaspoonful of tin-cup, or potassium. "That's good for my appendix," that's why I take it," said the man. "You see every rounder is a top-bracer."

Philadelphia Call.

An Old Story Revised and Amended.

A good story to tell the children on the value of politeness is going the rounds about the monkey when about to be assaulted by a dog. Instead his host politeness, as he had been taught to do while the shadowed dog snarled away with his tail between his legs.

This is a good little story, and it has a good little moral, but it isn't the way we used to hear it in the days when we played hide-and-seek and our bearing to any ancient pedagogue was not exactly cheery or cheery. As the original version, however, the monkey jumped nimbly on the dog's back and hid his wings, leaving the pup knew what had hold of him.

But this was in the good old days when a boy didn't lose out sharp nor number one, de cuhn't cut much of a figure in the community.

St. Peter Found Him Out.

St. Peter—I am ready to assume charge of the state. Was I gone long?

Accommodating spirit—it seemed only a few moments, and I returned to you divine as well as I could.

"Thank you. But see here; what did you send those five bad men up to the next cents or?"

"They are millionaires."

"I suppose? Who are those people crowding back against the wall?"

"Oh, you're nobody; just ordinary folks. I told them I guessed they would not be put out if they kept quiet."

He Finally Peeped.

She—I saw a funny thing in the paper. It says that somewhere out west the weather is so hot that a farmer who went into his cornfield found that all the corn had popped. It must be awfully nice to have such weather.

"Ho, why, what are you talking about? Think how you'd suffer!"

"No—Yes, I might suffer. But, then, perhaps other things beside the corn might pop."

He popped.

IT FLEW.

An old gran-ma with a small boy located a coronet avenue on the other day, and the collector rang the register twice.

"What's that for?" she asked.

"That's 2 o'clock," answered the boy.

In a minute or two another passenger got on, and again the collector rang.

"Ah, here we are," said the old lady, who was seated around on her seat. "Any stars? but how time does fly in a city!"

WE WOULD LOVE THE POLICY.

"We will have to cancel your life insurance policy, sir. I'm sorry to say," remarked the agent.

"What's the matter?" exclaimed the frightened passenger.

"Whatever is the matter?"

"Why?" replied the agent, "we understand you are going on a rail trip on one of the new steel coaches."

NEW COACHES.

Are you happy? Really, generally, I think I'm happy. I don't believe in being too happy, but I am happy, and I am happy in my heart, you would not be happy if you had it. I hope you will be happy when you get home, and when you wake up, and that you will be happy when you sleep."

"I am not the other. In a cabin, poor boy," she said, after a few hours, "now you will know him."

And she went away, and the other, with a great sigh, went in and slept the night.

On the shadow cross and shadows from the sun she lay, but that she was not the other, thinking that time and "the river." "To the river, we cross the river over, and she led to the relatives who did not know where she was, and was embarrassed and had to go to the stars."

Then she sat for a long time on the front steps of a wooden house, and waited to be passed, thinking that time and "the river." "To the river, we cross the river over, and she led to the relatives who did not know where she was, and was embarrassed and had to go to the stars."

ELECTION CARD.

Calgary, Dec. 8, 1887

Having been requested by a large number of influential electors, I have decided to offer myself as a candidate for Mayor of Calgary for 1888. It is necessary to enter into any of my principles, they are well known; I am under no pressure, I am only desirous of the future welfare of the town, and shall, if elected, endeavor to act in every respect with that object solely in view.

A. E. SHELTON.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

FARMERS AND OTHERS desirous of purchasing small bands of breeding ewes or lambing rams can obtain a very superior stock by addressing the British American Ranch Co., Cochrane station, N.W.T.

Horses for Sale.

FARMERS and others desirous of purchasing a few good breeding mares or work horses will do well to write the British American Ranch Co., Cochrane station, N.W.T.

DECEMBER 9.

X-Mas Goods Arrived

AT

F. J. CLAXTON'S

One half ton of choice confectionery which will be sold cheap. Candy from the up.

THE VERY CHOICES - FRUITS, Consisting of Matanga Grapes, Muskell Grapes, Oranges, Plums, Apples, Lemons, Figs, Dates.

LARGE ASSORTMENT - OF - NUTS, Almonds, Pecans, Peanuts, Brazil, Pea and Walnuts.

Christmas cakes, Mince pies, in great variety. Fresh oysters in bulk or can. Celery, Cranberries, Fresh Eggs,

Don't forget the place, Claxton's Star Bakery, opposite Trott's Drug Store.

THE CITY PHARMACY

SIGN OF THE MORTAR.

NEW NAME
NEW STORE
NEW GOODS.

S. W. TROTT

is now in good running order in his new premises with the largest and most complete stock in his territory, purchased in the best establishments in the Dominion.

DRUGS & CHEMICALS,
STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY,
TOILET SOAPS,
BRUSHES,
COMBS AND

A FULL STOCK OF DRUGGIST SUNDRIES

Price as low as the lowest.

Remember we guarantee every article we represent to you.

Dispensing a Specialty.

Orders by Mail filled by return.

S. W. TROTT,

Member Ontario College of Pharmacy, Ex. Pres. of the Manitoba Pharmaceutical Association.

FOR SALE.

—A LITTLE LOT OF —

MILK COWS.

I have for sale a few choice cows, some will calve early.

As I am in a position to give good bargains to Cash Purchasers. Apply to

A. G. McDONALD

WANTED

A first-class Hardware Hand. None but experienced Men need apply.

A. GRANT

Calgary, Nov. 18, 1887

CALGARY, BANFF, ROGERSPASS

A. FERLAND & CO.

General Wholesale & Retail Merchants.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to LARGE BUYERS.

Fresh Maple Syrup and Sugar just Arrived.

LARGEST STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES WEST OF WINNIPEG.

Agents for the Calgary Brick Works

A LARGE STOCK OF BRICK NOW ON HAND HARD AND SOFT.

Call and Leave Your Orders.

A. FERLAND, & CO.

Calgary - - Alta.

The Calgary Herald.

CALGARY, ALBERTA, N. W. T.
Daily published every afternoon, except Sunday; weekly issued every Friday evening at the office.

WEEKLY—\$8 per annum, strictly cash in advance.
PROFESSIONAL CARDS—Set solid—\$1 per month.

SPECIAL NOTICES—Set solid, 12 cents per line
solid nonpareil first insertion; 8 cents each subsequent insertion.

ADVERTISING—Daily edition. Contracts for regular commercial advertising will be made with merchants at low rates.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS—Such as Situations Vacant, Subscriptions Wanted, For Sale, To Let, Personal, Lost and Found, etc., 30 words or under, one insertion, 20 cents; 3 insertions, \$1 in advance.

HOUSING—Daily, 1 year \$10, 6 months, \$5 months, \$3; 1 month \$1.

Lucas & Ewer, Publishers.

WEDNESDAY DECEMBER, 21, 1887.

ALBERTA'S DEVELOPMENT.

Asor, the philosopher of Lydia, is now dead many years beyond two thousand, but the truths he conveyed under the attractive guise of a fabulist are today as adamantine in nearly truth as in the days when at Corinth or Athens the narration of his wise fables reconciled the inhabitants of these cities to the administration of Periander and Pisistratus.

The one we have an eye to now is short. The philosopher had before him the value of "Fine weather friends," and he illustrates such value in this wise:—The Swallow and the Crow had a contention about their Plumage. The Crow put an end to the dispute by saying: "Your feathers are all very well in the Spring, but mine protect me against the Winter."

Calgary has had a host of those "Fine weather friends." Visitors of note have stood on the thresholds of hotels, and when charmed with the perennial loveliness of river and plain and hill, rested their eyes on the snow clad tips of the Rockies, a hundred miles distant. Legislators and statesmen hail the citizen of Calgary as the inhabitant of a splendid region, but, with sorrow it must be told, they too often showed themselves but "Fine weather friends."

On several Northwest towns, favored by nature but with the aspect of penal dreariness, were lavished favors that only made eternal monotony drearer still. While everything that could be done by authoritative power for such towns was being done, the voice of the Farther West too frequently fell on "Fine weather friends."

The persons who succeeded in making Calgary what it is today—the finest town in the Northwest—were and are men of capital and resolution, who braved and risked everything to build what should be a loyal and noble extension to the Dominion of Eastern Canada.

Even today this western country could be vastly benefitted with even moderate justice to our people. We ask for nothing unreasonable. We are no spouters of veiled sedition. We want to wrong no man, nor seek to deprive corporations of their legitimate rights.

We are opposed to railway monopoly when the voice of a united people proclaim such monopoly to be an ironheeled crusher. But we as strongly protest against honest covenants being torn up or scoffed at.

In this part of the country a mineral wealth exists, that, with a railroad to the States, should enrich our people. South of us, for instance, are those who hunger for the coal we dare not, cannot, sell them, and all round us are mines there is no earthly use in shafting while the law demands we shall not cross the line of the CPR. We do not say the C.P.R. Company are not justified in protesting against illegitimate interference with their monopoly. The road has proved a splendid success; it is, in truth, a credit to the Dominion, and if the men who connected the Atlantic with the Pacific demand compensation for an unfair arrangement of solemn covenant, by all means let them have compensation and be fairly and honorably dealt with.

But the sooner this fine western country is treated with justice the better for all. We require broad lines to develop our resources and assist those remote settlers who deserve help at long last. We desire that what nature bountifully bestowed on Alberta in mineral wealth shall not be hermetically sealed in the earth because statesmen and millionaires desire that it should. And if those we have hitherto supported with no uncertain voice grant us even the development of our country we will not be found wanting in the remembrance of those who assisted us in procuring what we had claimed as a just right.

THE FIRE HALL MEETING.

Last night's public meeting was in every sense of the word an important one. There was little excitement or bustle generally; but the citizens were alive to the fact that some \$40,000 had been expended and they naturally felt anxious to hear whether such a large amount of civic monies passed through honest and prudent channels.

The Mayor and Council met the public meeting with the financial statement elsewhere published, and though we cannot close our eyes to the fact that a lack of caution in several instances existed in the expenditure of a few items, we are compelled on the whole to say the City Fathers passed through the ordeal well.

Mr. Shelton as chairman of the Fire, Water and Light Committee was handled without gloves on the coal and other deals, but nothing materially was fastened on him beyond perhaps a forgivable indiscretion. As to payments made for the suppression of the fire fund, the citizens can hardly look on every dollar spent with a niggardly eye, but with regard to a large coal contract we should think in a civic economical point of view public tenders should be called for.

Mr. Allan as chairman of Markets and Health and his little bill of a few hundred dollars escaped with a whole skin, and the light and joyous air, which marked Councillor A's entire demeanour, while giving an account of his stewardship, proved he of all councillors might face the foe without flinching.

Mayor King as chairman of Finance did not receive much of an overhauling except on the assessors' report. The citizens certainly believe there has been a blunder made on this score, but we would not like to say the Mayor wilfully committed it. This we do say however that in all probability the town is the loser by a considerable amount owing to the incompetency of the assessor. For our part we think when the assessor made his report the council should forthwith appoint a special committee to see that all assessable property had been duly assessed, and withhold the assessors' salary pending such report. We believe the citizens generally will endorse our belief on this point. The assessor of a town like Calgary is an important official and any council collecting and disbursing the public monies should seriously consider their bounden duty to see all assessable property was honestly and competently assessed.

It was Mr. Martin as chairman of Public Works that came in for the hardest knocks of all. Fortunately the blows were delivered by no less a knight errant than our own and only Dr. Lafferty who assumed the role of Don Quixote, and heroically tilted at a windmill.

One of Dr. Lafferty's original ideas was that the town should have claimed assistance in the erection of the Elbow Bridge. The Doctor evidently labored under the curious impression that sections 15 and 16 only composed the town of Calgary. We may venture with all respect to tell him Calgary claims 14 also, and that the Elbow River flows through this very same section 14.

Another brilliant conception which lighted up the adventurous soul of the Doctor was that the Council had built a bridge for the express benefit of Mr. Orr's property. We understood the Dr. to say Mr. Orr handed his bond to the corporation as security for payment of the bridge, if the citizens felt unwilling to pay for it. That the Council afterwards held a hole and corner meeting and with the public money paid for the bridge and handed over this bond to Mr. Orr.

Let us see the facts. Mr. Orr put his property—a very fine one—on the market as town property, and just as soon as the bridge was built, it became assessable as town property. And we may say what no doubt the valiant Doctor knows full well—the taxes on the lately acquired assessable property will in all probability pay for the bridge as the debtors fail to.

The next time our city Dom decides on entering upon an adventure for the dressing of every sort of civic gray in us, we advise him to purchase a sword of Damascus steel and two spuds of solid brass, and not soaring the rusty arm of non-sensical argument and cutting criticism. So charitable was Dr. Lafferty that provided the council assured him they would henceforward relegate themselves to private life, he, the Doctor, would hold his peace at the meeting and refrain from dragging the City Fathers before an ungracious audience!

Let us ask the Dr. one simple question. Did you, if you saw a public wrong at this civic pub'c meeting, deem it your duty to publicly expose it, or did you not?

If you did, what difference did it make whether the council retired into private life or not; and if you did not, what brought you to the meeting as an arch-censor?

Criticism is right and proper when justly and reasonably directed, but we have no patience with a critic who strikes right and left regardless of everything but blind and shallow notoriety.

At the Windsor, W. Costello, J. H. McLaughlin, T. Mun, J. Broden, J. Yutchin, Pine Creek; C. Johnston, Albert Smith, High River; Jas. Munro, Cochrane; W. Bailing, Gleichen.

RESPONSIBLE GOVERNMENT.

The time has fully arrived for the people of the Northwest Territories to become one in demanding self-government. Born free men with the blood of freed-men in their veins they live in a land where the very air is laden with the choicest glory of the Britisher—the manly enjoyment of self-government.

But however sentiment might hunger for this Briton's boon it would be nothing less than folly to grant self-government to a country unprepared for the privilege and whose inhabitants did not understand its life-giving features. Many pioneer countries by being allowed premature, to make their own laws have fallen into the hands of local political sharpers and unscrupulous manipulators from which only the pull of a strong and independent national spirit can release them. While yet walking in childhood it is unwise to cast off or seek to throw aside the shackles of tutelage, but on the arrival of the adolescent period it is something akin to political effeminacy for a people to cling year after year to the apron strings of a parent Dominion.

Every sane person in the Territories acquainted with the superior race of settlers in the Canadian Northwest, knowing the rich and inexhaustible resources of a vast region, and aware of the advantages resulting from immigration and other vital matters must at once concede to the time is come for us to be allowed to manage our own affairs.

Hitherto we have been to a large extent governed by a Northwest Council—that is, by a lieutenant governor assisted by several representative men throughout the Territories. The Lieut.-Governor himself is subject only to a central authority and until a few years ago his Council consisted of officials liable to dismissal at any time by the mandate of centralized power.

It is no reflection on Lieutenant-Governor Dewdney or his Council to say the people of the Northwest are quite dissatisfied with the present form of government. Being men they are dissatisfied to be treated as children—to have to beseech for that which belongs to them as a right—to receive an annual grant far less than that to which they are entitled and, what perhaps is the unkindest cut of all, their not being allowed to spend even the subsidy doled out them.

Under the frigid smiles of a distant parent there exists a dormant stagnation and paralysis. The country is in possession of great mineral and agricultural wealth, but there is no kindly hand to raise and cast abroad amongst the people what Nature provided with no untried hand. The mine is there but in the absence of railway facilities there is little use in raising the mineral. The rolling prairies may excite the admiration of a world-wide section of scientific agriculturists, but without the broad hand of the workman to guide the plough and the purse of the capitalist to feed the pioneer laborer whilst a local capital is being created national progress must remain either at a standstill or in that sickly state of development which compares so unfavorably with a primeval originality.

Take the question of emigration alone which to our Territories is a most important one—what has been done—what is being done by the Northwest Council to encourage it? Absolutely nothing. The Council may be willing enough to move in the matter but they haven't a red cent to move with.

See British Columbia what hideous efforts she has put forth in her emigration schemes and what success has crowned her plans to people "The Sea of Mountains." Even now she is engaged in perfecting the giant emigration scheme of her national existence and no doubt the result will be gratifying to the true patriotism of self-governed British Columbia.

For these and many other reasons apparent to the Territorial public we advocate the immediate establishment of self-government pure and simple. We do not want a very elaborate or a very expensive system—we are modest. But we are sure Provincial autonomy is good for us, and seeing that it is we who to be lost when we refrain from demanding it.

NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE.

On the arrival of the Commissioner of Northwest Mounted Police at Winnipeg on Friday evening last, he was interviewed by a Call reporter. The Commissioner stated that matters affecting the force were quiet and things were moving along smoothly and to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. He said the contract had been let for the erection of new barracks at Calgary, which are to be completed early in the summer. The barracks are to be built on the same general plan as the barracks at Regina. Besides being commodious the apartments will be in accordance with the most approved

modern ideas. Being interrogated regarding the rumored dissatisfaction among the men of the force, "the Commissioner's face," says the reporter, "became wreathed in a good natured smile, which clearly implied that the subject had grown to be a hoary-headed chestnut, and he said the men were perfectly satisfied with their work, treatment, and officers. As an evidence that the men were satisfied, the Commissioner stated that many of the old policemen whose time had expired were offering themselves for re-enlistment—even sergeants who have retired have offered to join again as constables. A short time ago one sergeant paid \$100 to obtain his discharge, and not long afterwards he appeared to be taken on the force again as a constable."

This is what the Commissioner is reported to have said and we have no doubt the report is correct. Among a thousand men there will be always found, of course, discontented spirits, and it is well known that many "grievances" paraded in Eastern and other papers, afterwards proved to be the exaggerated vapors of ladies—no or do we, a class of gents—

"Oiled and curled like Assyrian bulls."

that, as a rule, are not fit to pound sand, let alone to become the stalwart defenders of law and order in the Northwest Territories. While we say all this let it not be understood we imply the police had no "grievances." They have had, we believe, several more or less grievous ones which the present Commissioner and Comptroller plucked out of the roots. Men are prone to grumble, but if there are any more like the notorious "old dog" case we would seriously advise the police authorities to pluck them out too. The backbone of the present police force is solid, and men should be treated as men. The force costs immensely and it is only right the Canadian tax-payer should expect to see a decent modicum red-coat stood out for something in the neighborhood of \$1,500 a year.

JAKE SHARP, HERR MOST AND UNCLE SAM.

"Jake" Sharp was a rather old but very clever sort of a New York "boodler." He bribed aldermen, was tried, convicted and sent to Sing Sing. He felt very badly over the whole thing—especially the punishment, but being a wealthy man, had little trouble in getting to be a free one. America prides herself on Democracy. She evidently uses poor and rich much the same as any aristocratic country of the Dark Ages. Yet the eagle was so democratic she allowed an arch-anarchist like Herr Most to convert loyalty into an outrageous farce and every principle of civilized government into a raving maniac's gutter-stool.

At last even the most extravagant of free-thinking dreamers became alarmed and good citizens of the United States awoke the morning after the Chicago massacre to think there was something rotten in the State of Denmark after all.

That something it is now believed by the Common Sense of the Great Western Republic is that those who preach the Doctrine of Dynamite and Bombs are unfit to enjoy the blessings of a civilized nation, and Washington legislators will pass a Bill now being drafted to summarily deal with any anarchist crew.

That this Bill will pass is the fervent hope of all outside the Pale of the blood-red flag of anarchism.

THE LATE FRENCH CRISIS.

What mighty events do so frequently follow small and contemptible things, sure enough! A little, humpy backed, unscrupulous woman lately came within an inch of restoring monarchism or imperialism and in all probability deluging a fair land in blood—a land which has had more than any other nation in the world a sort of change. When it became patent that M. Grey could be kicked out of the Elisee there was a considerable bluster. But wiser heads prevailed. M. Sadi Carnot, an honest man, is now President of the French Republic.

THE TRUTH OF IT.

Lord Mayor Sullivan of Dublin was locked up because he defied the greatest liberty-loving people in the world to tread on the tail of his coat. They would not. Then he tread on the tail of John Bull's coat and John thrashed him. Because he was impounded, papers that ought to know better say Mr. Sullivan should not be locked up, he being "Lord Mayor" of course and what not. What arrant bosh! If Paddy Doyle or Tim Flaherty were run in for one-hundredth part of what Mr. Sullivan was guilty of not a word would be uttered by an "enlightened press" except served 'em right. Why not uphold the majesty of the law at any cost? But it must be different with a Lord Mayor of course.

Editorial Paragraphs.

The subject of a Northwest wheat market is one sufficiently interesting to be discussed with characteristic animation by our Winnipeg contemporaries. True, we have not had such a wheat surplus as yet on hand that we need fear over the matter, but we will have, so that the wheat market discussion deserves more than a passing notice. The proposed adoption by England of a protective tariff need not alarm our Northwest wheat growers if it eventuates in a scheme whereby our wheat will be admitted into the British market on more favorable terms than the wheat of foreign countries. The majority of English protectionists today are in favor of discriminating on behalf of colonial products, and for ourselves we believe even if England adopts the protective tariff Canada will be none the worse for it.

It is satisfactory to learn from the Indian Commissioner and his assistant that our Indians are happy—that is as happy as one could expect Indians to be—and on the high road to civilization and prosperity. The news is good news and will be received with intense satisfaction in the Mother Country where a desirable class of emigrants hesitated to emigrate until assured they would not be devoured by Crowfoot on their arrival in "the wild and woolly west."

G. C. Marsh.

Jas. D. Geddes.

CALGARY

REAL - ESTATE Mart.

MARSH & GEDDES

Commission & Real Estate Agents

Accountants & Customs Brokers

All kinds of Sales conducted by auction.

Agents: Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States.

Agents: The Accident Insurance Company of North America.

MARSH & GEDDES have Business and Residence Town Lots at from Thirty-five Dollars and upwards, also Houses to Rent.

FARMS, Improved and Unimproved for Sale, also Horses and Cattle, Loans negotiated on Improved Town Property at Low Rates. Correspondence solicited.

REFERENCES. — IMPERIAL BANK, T. G. BAKER & CO., T. C. POWELL & BRO., F. G. SMITH, BANKER, LOUGHRE & McCARTHY, SOLICITORS.

Marsh - & - Geddes

Office Stephen Avenue, next Royal Hotel.

SADDLERY — AND — SADDLERY HARDWARE

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

A FULL LINE

JUST RECEIVED

Rock Bottom Prices

FOR CASH.

GEO. - MURDOCH.

PIONEER SADDLER

Atlantic ave opposite C. P. R. Depot.

STARVING TO DEATH.

A FEAT NOT EASILY ACCOMPLISHED IN NEW YORK.

What the Man Who Looks After the City's Paupers Says on the Subject—Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor.

"How can a person starve to death in New York city?" was asked by a reporter of Superintendent Blake, who looks after the city's paupers. Mr. Blake didn't stop to think before he said: "You can't;" and then he added: "That is, you can't unless you want to real bad. Of course, if you lock yourself up somewhere where no one can get at you, and don't eat anything or make any noise to attract attention, you may succeed in dying of starvation; but that's about the only way you could do it in New York. If you would starve, take my advice and don't try it in New York; you are sure to be caught at it."

"There is no red tape about the relief of destitute people in this city. In the first place, the city doesn't do it at all. The city gave up giving outdoor relief several years ago. All the city does for poor people is to send them to the workhouse. But, naturally, information of people who are in need of immediate assistance usually comes to me. Generally the neighbors are the ones who find out the case, and they either come here or inform the police. In either case the action is immediate. I always send a messenger directly around to the office of the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, and it is not many after I hear of the case a visitor of that society comes along with provisions and means for the relief of the sufferers, while it is reported as likely to be a hospital case, I also send one of our ambulances at once."

NECESSARY RED TAPE.

"After the immediate necessities of the family or person are relieved, then comes the red tape. The society's visitor looks up the matter and reports to her superiors. For the city an investigation is made, and it is ascertained whether the persons are legally a charge upon this municipality or belong somewhere else. Generally they are recently arrived emigrants, for whom the Castle Garden authorities must look out. But in any event the sufferers get good food and careful attention until responsibility for their permanent care is fixed."

"Actual pauperism is comparatively rare in this city, much as we hear about poverty. The poorest parts of the city are inhabited by people that live like pigs in a pen, not because they have to, but because they want to save money. The workhouse is kept full, but it is chiefly with men and women who go there rather than work. Of course many honest and respectable persons come here to ask for relief. In every such case I endeavor to send them away encouraged to try for work again. I tell them for heaven's sake to keep out of the workhouse—to work at anything at which they can pick up a penny rather than degrade themselves by becoming public charges. For it certainly does degrade them. Nine times out of ten it ruins them, and they go back again and again, and finally become of the sort that is sent up twice a year for six months each time."

"It would probably surprise people to know that there are men who, because they cannot find work at their trade, will come here for aid before they will try to get work at anything else. To such I absolutely refuse to give commitment, and direct them where to go to get laboring or other work if they fail at their trade. In most cases they take my orders. Sometimes they appeal to a magistrate and get a commitment anyhow. Women are still worse. Practically a woman can always get a living if she is willing to do domestic work for her board and clothes. There's no excuse for their going to the workhouse, and I tell them so every chance I get."

THE WORK OF RELIEF.

John Bowe, whose aspect mingles the venerable with the benevolent, is the general agent of the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, on which Superintendent Blake depends to relieve cases of extreme destitution. It has been in existence well toward half a century. It expends about \$25,000 a year in its work of relief, of which 60 per cent. goes directly to the people aided and 40 per cent. is consumed in expense. Mr. Bowe said:

"There is never any delay in relieving cases of destitution coming to our knowledge through the agents of the city or in other ways. Our visitors go on regular rounds whenever they hear of a case, give aid immediately and report it afterward. A visitor sent out on information brought to the office always takes food and medicine with her. I do not mean it is possible for a person who really wants to live to starve to death in New York. If in a house, the neighbors are always at hand to give aid, and the police are sure to discover a case of dooms. In most of the cases reported in the papers as of starvation, starvation has more to do with it than lack of food. Our money is expended chiefly through a committee, who is employed regularly. Most of it comes from individuals. Compassionately little is contributed by the churches, because we urge that each church should look after its own poor, and they are getting to do so very gradually."

"The worst cases we have are not those in which people poverty is the feature, but those where indolence have ruined persons of cultivation and good position to destination. Ignorance often results in people from making old and the best possible mistakes, but they rarely carry it so far as to starve to death rather than seek aid."

Vocal Studies Abroad.

A reputable physician who has made a careful study of the effects produced upon young American women who have gone abroad for vocal studies, says that only about one-tenth of the cases ever return "with as good voices as when they left, and less than half of the voices will be improved voices. Only those in poor health are shown to have voices improved in voice by a prolonged stay of climate and study in Europe. His advice is that young men before should always live and study the "Italian method" as far as possible, with Italian teachers here in their native land, and go abroad as foreign artists, who, after remaining a sufficient length of time for the climate and living to change their voices and voices, more especially while they are in their "youth."—Globe-Democrat.



Christmas Greeting Rankin & Allan

GENTLEMEN

Just a few moments, please, you are doubtless aware that your wives, daughters, sisters, and, shall we say S— Yes, of course, we will say it, sweethearts, are putting their pretty heads together

DISCUSSING

What they shall give you at this happy season, and you must return the compliment. It is pleasant to give to the extent of your means. But probably you do not know

WHAT

Would be most appropriate, or best appreciated by the ladies, so we will make a suggestion. Come and look at our large and well assorted stock. You will soon decide what

TO

Give them. We have an extensive line of useful and beautiful gifts, fancy goods and all kinds of domestic and imported holiday goods at extremely low prices.

GIVE

Something from our stock and you will be sure to leave a lasting and favorable impression upon the memory of those to whom you give and will be sure to please

THE LADIES.

Give us a call and we will talk the matter over.

RANKIN & ALLAN



S. W. Trott

has a full line of the celebrated E. Lawrence's pectacles ground scientifically from glass and metal. They are light, strong and manufactured for this purpose. They are well adapted to restore the ravages of age and to retain perfect vision. They are especially recommended by the most eminent of the faculty. Every pair of Spectacles and Eyeglasses is marked "B. L." Among the testimonials will be found the names of the President and Vice Presidents of the Medical Association of Canada, the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Surgeon-General Bell, Dr. Grant, of Ottawa, Dr. Ryerson, of Toronto, and almost every leading physician in Eastern Canada. Call on the undersigned for book of testimonials.

S. W. Trott, Druggist, Calgary, Alta.

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Dealers in all Kinds of Meat

BEEF,

MUTTON

PORK,

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GAME

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in

SEASON.



Wholesale Orders Promptly Attended to.

Special terms made with Hotels and Boarding Houses.

Close cuts on Car Lots.

CROWN & HOUSE

YEOMAN C. KITELEY

Is making some of the finest

Custom - Tailoring

That has ever been turned out in the Northwest Territories. Remember our

Evening and Dress

Toilets for the coming ball a

SPECIALTY.

We guarantee perfect satisfaction.

W. T. RAMSAY

GENERAL AGENT

Notary Public, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Etc., Etc.

AGENT FOR THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES

C. P. Ry. Co., Townsite Trustees, The Canada Life Assurance Co

North British Canadian Investment Co., (ld) Northwest Coal & Navigation Co. (ld)

Any number of first-class building sites close to the centre of business from \$50 upwards.

Terms—One third down and the balance in one and two years. For further particulars apply to

W. T. RAMSAY - Townsite Trustee

S J HOGG & CO,

AGENTS FOR

THE ANTHRACITE COAL CO.

A. HARRIS SON AND CO

Commission Agents for

LUMBER IN CAR LOTS. Anyone wanting lumber will find it to their advantage to purchase from

S. J. Hogg & Co'y.

TRAMP AND WOMAN.

How the Soft Words of a Dakota Tramp Overcame a Housewife's Prejudice.

"Madam," said a tramp as he called at the back door of a Sioux Falls residence, "gimme a bite!"

"No, sir, can't do it."

"Why not, madam?"

"You're able to work, sir—I don't believe in encouraging vagrancy. Go on away, now, or I shall scream for help."

"All right, madam—don't holler. I called on the woman next door last evening, and she gave me a very different answer, madam."

He was just fool enough to go and give you something, I suppose."

"With us, madam, she didn't give me nothing neither, but she gave a much different answer. Good-bye, madam!"

"Hold on just a minute! What did she say?"

"She came to the door all dressed up in a new yellow dress, an' seemed very much excited, madam, and when she opened the door I took in an' seen a man sitting within in a cheer, madam."

"Mercy, has it come to this with her! I wouldn't hardly believe it. Here, do not go away—take this, my good man!"

"Thankyou, madam! Baker's friend? Yes, I generally prefers it to home-made bread, specially where they ain't none to eat it.

"The butter is just a little bit melted, madam. Hain't no go left to put in it, sir. Oh, you have all right, all improves it powerfully. No, though, I don't keer 'bout any fruitcake—better throw it in the shop窗, where the children won't get it, madam. Ah, yes, correct, that's an' good, but thisapple rather lies over in it. I'll put this cold chicken in my pocket. That'll do, madam, this bout all I can carry."

"But what was it that woman said to you?"

"Why, she seemed excited like, 'if she was goin' some place, an' she says: 'Please, sir, we hadn't got nothing in the house to eat!'"

"A pretty excuse to get you away! But that strange man—"

"He proved to be her husband, madam. He come out an' kicked me through the top of a shade tree an' then chased me two blocks! He's pizen on tramps, madam—mean-his—put 'em a little more cream in yer place-cream an' it'll improve!"

Dakota Bell.

WOULD NOT I SOUP, O BEG.

The Custer of John Smith Saves Him From incarceration.

John Smith, one of the few, immoral names that were not born to die, was arraigned in the Police Court recently to answer to a charge of boggling on the streets.

"You are charged with vagrancy," said Justice Hough; "what have you to say—what do you do for a livelihood?"

"I'm only thinkin' another, your Honor," answered the prisoner lightly.

"What, eat sumthin'? What is one thing?"

"I've done a lit at agriculturin' now and then."

"How much income have you derived from agriculturin' in the past six months, John?" asked the Justice.

"Only a lit, your Honor; only a trifle. If I remimber rightly I helped to unload a part o' a load of hay and dug a bucket of potatoes."

"I'm afraid I do, that the charge is true, and that you've been eatin' out."

"No, your Honor, no, I have. I'd never beg while there was a cent to be stod. I've done nearly at steady and purplenin', yer Honor, as a minimum will when I've had a load on my word of honor I've never begged a cent or any more."

"I'm sorry," said his Honor, "this court's a lit a canard, and I'm comin' to believe it knows a mite about the law. You are indicted on your way to some o' the country—some waterin' place for distance from hereabouts, are you not?"

"I am, sir."

"Then, sir, I have the honor to wish you a pleasant journey, an' I'm sorry that you should have been detained by all formalities of law as long as you have."

"I don't mention it, sir."

"Good day, then, Mr. Hegan, show the gentleman out."—*Free Press.*

A Little Story.

Chinese Reformer—Deer in no charity in the country.

Great man—Oh, yes, there is plenty of it. Once a kin-hearted old farmer received word that a great many of his relatives were coming to live with him on his farm and he immediately reported that they were welcome and he would do the best he could for them.

"But they were nice."

"Yes. Well, they came by the dozen and then by the hundred until the big house and big barn were so overburdened that the law enforcers had to sleep out doors."

"And they had to work?"

"Some worked well, some did little and some were only a hindrance, but the old farmer was hopeful until harvest came and then he found that there was not enough raised to keep them all in good bread and nothing to sell for clothes."

"He did what?"

"Yes. He continued to take three meals a day himself, but some of the others were reduced to two meals."

"How was this?"

"Good, sir. The like comes, and especially those who had to sleep in the barn."

HAY FOR SALE.

Thirty-five tons of fine cut hay for sale by C. H. Cheeseman, Elbow River, two miles south of Calgary.

an' eat doors, got together, talk'd for weeks resolved that there was a man eternally wrong about the farm, and finally ended by dynamiting the old barn.

"What was his name?"

"He was known among his relatives as 'Uncle Sam.'

Frocks, Et Parastare Nihil.
"I want you to paint my picture," said a wealthy lady to an artist in Paris.

"I shall be delighted."

"I don't care about the price."

"Thank you."

"When do you want to begin?"

"I will be ready a week from to-day."

"Very well. Good morning."

A week afterward the artist awaited his patient. At the hour appointed, a man appeared with a huge hat.

"What is this?"

"Madame's son."

"What?"

It struck him as curious, for the man I parted without another word, his shoulders and waist.

These American people were so queer, but he supposed the lady would appear in a put on the dress there. And he did not see. Two or three days passed and no message suddenly the lady bounced into the studio.

"Well, how is the picture progressing?"

"Madame! you have never given me no settings. I have not been able to begin."

"Siegfried! Why didn't you get the cravat I sent you?"

"Yes, I have the box of madam's here."

"Well?"

"But I can't make a picture—"

"I thought you could fill in the head any time. That dress cost \$500, an' I want it painted. The like-new doesn't matter."

THE STUPIDEST.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

First she come to our house,

Tommy run an' hid,

An' Latty an' Bobbin' me

We cried just like we did

When mother died—an' we all said

"At we all wished 'at we was dead!"

An' nurse she couldn't stop us,

An' we tried an' tried;

We wished an' shook, an' wouldn't look,

But only cried an' cried;

An' an' an' so on—we couldn't jus'

Guess who—was cryin' same as us!

Our steenmother? Yes, it was her,

Her arm around us all—

For Tom sit down the banister

An' peeked in from the hall;

As we all like her, too, because

She's purt' nigh good as mother was!

Mr. Jones' Mishap.

As Mr. Jones walked down the aisle, on Sunday, beaming with a smile, his heart was wholly free from guile.

When could his calm spirit raise

to one hand was a shinin' tulip;

His clothes were of the latest waist,

And which the same had cost a partie,

The people eyed Jones at the whaleback—

But mourned to tell,

He stumbled and fell,

Ah, then would Jones have gnawed a fable,

Or stepped headlong into the Naus,

But he thought no thoughts that were wistle,

Nor made a fly of his tailis—

He got up and sat down,

With a grin or a rexon,

Yet wished he were distant a miasis.

Day of the City Chap.

I'll be me away where the sweet country isasins.

Is kind o' his proud dominion,

Where horses, kine, chickens and pigs by the dozen

Are neigheing and lowfing.

And greeing and rowing.

Is sweet and harmonious strains

Where pheasants buccle like eggs and fresh butter.

Make me a sweet dream of somer-

I'll see you, an' be free from this turmoil and chaf-

fe.

I'll drink in the pleasure

Of the without' bussors

And not have to squander a cent.

Her Opinion.

To say I had me of gradin'.

What shall I do—wad you advise?

What I stay here to try my fate?

Or seek the West where fortune lies?

If rests with you what I shall do?

Say but the word and I will stay.

But it goes but me go from you,

Agate my heart must needs obey.

"I think," said she, "where you go

You'll find that you'll pay for the best."

Then in her ear she whispered low:

"I'm very sure we'll like the West."

TIME IT WAS EATEN.

Customer in restaurant—"Walker,

how long have you had this fish on hand?"

Walker—"Dat I didn't say, sir. I've

only been washin' here last month."

He did what?

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The Calgary Herald

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1887.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

MAGNIFICENT day.

Hill Trounce & Co., have received six tons of poultry for the Christmas trade.

A NEW lot of handpainted Christmas cards at Ross' photographers, Stephen avenue.

ALL parties getting photos from Ross, Stephen ave. will receive a splendid photo Xmas card free.

CALL at Messrs. Hayes and Freeze's new meat shop on Stephen Avenue, one door east of HERALD office.

GO to Ross, Stephen avenue, for your Xmas photographs. He makes the best photos in the Northwest.

REMOVED. Ross, the photographer has removed to Stephen Avenue, directly opposite Rogers hardware store.

XMAS NOVELTIES—Prodigious Bazaar in Holiday Goods, Xmas Novelties from every clime, at Rankin & Allan's.

BEAUTIFUL GIFTS—Our stock of holiday goods is now complete. Plush good-ladies' and gent's dressing cases, and loads of gifts of every description, at Rankin & Allan's.

At the Royal: D R McLean, Vancouver; W G Hooley, Pine Creek; R A Wallace, High River; H Simpson, do; T S Lee, Bow River; D Knight, Gleichen; P H Neale, Macleod; H S Patton, Moose Jaw.

The grand concert under the auspices of the Calgary Glee and Madrigal Union takes place on Friday evening next at the Calgary Opera House at 8:30. The artists would credit to any assembly in the Dominion, and we can promise those attending this concert a rare treat. Everybody should go.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

The "Texas" of a Steamboat—How It Derived Its Name.

The term "Texas," applied to the hurricane deck of a steamboat, had its origin on the Mississippi in 1843. When boats were first built the pilot house was placed on the hurricane deck. Finally, in the above mentioned year, the pilot house was placed up higher, and underneath it was made a room or two, with about six or eight berths in it. When a tough passenger came on board and had sufficient money to pay his cabin fare, the clerk, not wishing to put him among the cabin passengers, gave him a bunk in this little cabin, and sometimes it would be filled with some of the worst roughs in the country. Finally the officers of the boat, owing to the toughness of the room, christened it Texas, after the state of Texas, which at that time was noted for its wild cowboys, robbers and the like. Boats of late years, and especially the large ones, are built with full length Texas, which is occupied by the officers and crew.

Great Armies.

The imperial army of Germany, including the Land-troops and the one year volunteers, would make a war strength of about 2,650,000, added to which those not trained on account of not being up to the standard at the time of drilling, the total available force of all classes would be 5,670,000. The Russian army on a war footing numbers 2,300,000 and if the militia untrained and levied only in time of war were added, the total available war force would amount to about 3,300,000. This gives Germany an excess of 2,470,000 over Russia. Therefore the German army is the largest. France has a war force of about 2,500,000 at her disposal, and, taking into account the various classes of able-bodied men whose services have been dispensed with, the total number amounts to 3,750,000. This still leaves Germany the largest. The actual standing armies of these countries, however, is much smaller, that of Russia being in 1885 reported at 800,000 men; Italy's permanent force is put down at about the same number.

Buckshish.

Over all India, and the east generally, the natives lose no opportunity of asking for "Buckshish." The usage is such a complete nuisance that the word is sometimes answered by a blow; this is termed "bamboo buckshish." Buckshish has taken up a very firm residence in Europe—any, in fact, on a much larger scale than that of Asia, is said to have always had an existence there. Buckshish is a very important item in the revenues of officials who hold positions of considerable importance, as well as in those of their humbler brethren. During the recent visit of the shah of Persia to England that potentate discovered that "Buckshish" was by no means peculiar to the east.

The Home of Washington.

Mount Vernon originally contained the farm buildings and the mansion house which was built by Lawrence Washington, elder brother of George, who settled there in 1741. He named the place after Admiral Vernon, under whom he had served in the British navy. When it subsequently passed into the hands of George Washington the mansion was enlarged and the estate improved, and when he died, in December, 1799, he was buried there. Mount Vernon is in Fairfax county, Va., on the Potomac river, about eight miles below Alexandria.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

THE BAZAAR held last night in the Presbyterian church proved a great success. Every saleable article went like wildfire.

WESTERN TOWNS which have a boom can appreciate the power of the press. The people of Tucson, Arizona, buy 8,000 copies of their local paper every month for the purpose of sending it abroad, and in addition to pay it \$200 a month for special "write-ups." The town of Lamar, Colorado, recently paid the local paper \$1,500 for a "write up," and the citizens of Fort Scott, Kansas, have just spent \$700 in advertising the town. Hutchinson, Kansas, claims to give its local paper a bonus of \$10,000 for remaining alive and kicking, while Newton, Kansas, pays its paper \$15,000 a year. The money is paid for legitimate advertising.

EVIDENTLY the "Salvation Army" have little reason to grumble at the Hymenial pic of our Canadian beans. Another fair last, Lieut. Miss Patterson was invited in the Loly bonds last evening in the Presbyterian church to Mr. Robt. L. Barker our city Police Force. Being the first marriage celebrated in new Presbyterian church the usual table presentation was made by Miss Lizzie Patterson. The happy couple shortly after the event took their seats on the "barrack's" platform and were the observed of all observers, the "Captain's" demonstrations at striking oratory and feel suggestion notwithstanding. Mr. Barker's happy reply when asked for "testimony," to wit: that he was "a happy man in striking Calgary" evoked a universal feeling of laughter from the entire audience. But the usual test is now followed.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Ewer have arrived at Vancouver en route to California. Mr. Ewer has gone to enjoy a well-earned holiday.

"LIEUTENANT" Vinall, late of Brandon and Cadet Arbach of this town left this morning for Vancouver. Captain Dawson remains here till a new "Lieut." arrives from Winnipeg. Cadet Shelly recently arrived here had been stationed at Brandon.

EVIDENTLY between Bayton Hall and that quarter where the Salvation Army plant their standard to wage war on "Sin and the Devil" who observed last night's parade west could not fail to notice the rear of the procession brought up in merriment by a middle-sized quadruped of the canine species carrying his own weight along besides those of a sled and a small little boy. To poor "Cap" the load under ordinary circumstances would have been far to great to be borne, but under the influence of the warriors' war songs, the mellow streaming of brilliant torch-lights, and the defiant boom of the big drum degay felt a new dog—he was converted from the many frailties of the canine species and was bound to see the brigadoon through at any cost. He is a jolly dog, but, even if he is savage, the music peculiar to a Salvation Army can soothe his curly breast.

Mr. John Ellis, ex-councillor, is now in Sitka, Alaska. He is going up the Yukon in the spring to try his luck as a gold-digger.

Mr. Bleeker and family have removed from aross the river and now occupy Dr. Lindsay's house.

No doubt it will be a surprise to many to hear that Mr. Bleeker's paternal residence across the river will be "moved" on to his lots opposite the Methodist church in the course of a couple of months. This is "moving" with a vengeance we say—but then a firm of Yankee contractors can do almost anything.

BAYTON hall was crowded last night but notwithstanding the force of tailor drum and cymbal, assisted by the eloquence of Captain Dawson, the Salvationists did not succeed in expelling the Devil on one soul. It may be surmised this will wise daunt the "Army" for they will know it is rather hard to knock his Satanic Majesty out in one round. The boys as usual conducted themselves well and their uniform gentlemanly conduct to the Salvation Army is the best sign in the fact to those few outsiders who deign to stand upon Alberta's capital.

At the Board of Education meeting held in Regina on the 13th inst. Dr. Blair was appointed Inspector of the Protestant schools of this district and J. W. Costello of the Catholic.

The public examination of candidates for certificates to teach in the Northwest Territories will take place on the second Tuesday of February next. The subject for this examination will be the same as last year, and the regulations the same as those adopted by the old board.

We have received a long communication from "An Old Inhabitant of Donald" complaining of the gross untruthfulness of reports of that town, published by our neighbor, the Tribune, and characterizing one in its issue of the 9th inst. as "a cowardly and mendacious string of fabrications." He adds: "Donald is a place, which, during its existence has always used a different class of people to any other town on the C. P. R. * * * and the marvel is that men having no stake in place, and who are merely birds of passage, have not committed many more serious offences than they have." * * * the representatives of the law maintain good order, and the law is respectably administered and respected." If all, or nearly all, of what "An Old Inhabitant of Donald" says is true, a paper publishing maliciously penned letters which may seriously injure officials who cannot defend themselves, is open to the gravest censure. But newspapers very often must necessarily depend on the honor of their correspondents to send the truth—and a correspondent who uses his position in the furtherance of a malicious motive is an individual of a very low type, indeed.

THE Messenger, a monthly magazine published in the interest of the Church of England in the Territories, will make its first appearance New Year's day. It will be published at Regina.

Last night the Fire Hall was crowded with the intelligence of the town to hear the Mayor and Council discuss their financial affairs. Matters in general passed off quietly, and those who vented the talker after said "to enjoy the circus, went sailing along after 10 o'clock, and having kicked themselves, sadly maimed home."

CIVIC MEETING.

The Mayor and Council Discuss Last Year's Accounts—The Financial Statement.

Last night at 8 o'clock a public meeting was held in the Fire Hall for the purpose of allowing the Mayor and Council to go over and discuss the accounts of last year. The chair was taken by

MR. JAMES REILLY, who briefly explained the object of the meeting and asked the audience to give the councillors an opportunity to speak at a respectful hearing. We regret extreme pressure on our column precludes a full report of this important meeting, but as we deal with the main issues in our editorial columns we content ourselves in this instance by giving the public the following civic financial statement of the Mayor and Council.

REIRE, WATER AND LIGHT.

Wells and pumps..... 240.40
Tanks..... 1,193.71
Fire engine and reels..... 4,284.15
else..... 1,185.74
Insurance..... 96.00
Fire bell and tank..... 6,718.14
Horn and ladder..... 567.25
Stoves..... 65.45
Coal..... 202.65
Pail on lots..... 236.80
Slaters and am't paid to firemen..... 554.74 15,344.91

PUBLIC WORKS.

Stock yard..... 256.97
sidewalks..... 5,392.53
Street grading..... 2,182.22
Elbow Bridge..... 3,456.47 11,303.31

POLICE AND RELIEF.

Salaries..... 1,906.33
Sick and relief..... 613.30
Meals to prisoners..... 155.75
Uniform to police..... 117.00
Furniture for police station..... 44.80
Coal, light, cleaning hall and cells..... 49.45 2,886.63

MARKET AND HEALTH.

Scales..... 337.13
Removing rubbish, etc..... 35.50 375.63

GEN. EX. AND FINANCE.

Treasurer's bonds..... 60.00
Coal, wood, stationery, etc..... 418.92
1886-87 a/c's & awards..... 3,192.94

Law expenses incurred on above and attending suits at Winnipeg..... 1,291.31

Salaries for clerk, noticer, assessor and collector..... 1,112.68

Cleaning hall..... 14.00

Printing and advertising..... 724.38

Expense at fire..... 474.56

Amt award, G Murdoch, a/c't of fire..... 156.00

Architects fees, etc..... 85.00

Safe..... 227.20

Insurance..... 60.90

Expenses and commissions in connection with sale of debentures..... 448.42

Rent of Bayton hall..... 60.00

Interest on notes discounted at Bank of Montreal..... 663.54 8,898.95

Amt paid to school boards..... 3,169.00

Total expenditures..... \$41,983.43

Cash received and paid in to Treasurer.

Proceeds of debentures..... 29,350.00

Taxes collected to date.

Dec. 15..... 8,504.00

Licenses, etc., to Dec. 31..... 2,583.00

Fines to Nov. 30..... 1,310.00

Proceeds of note at Bank of Montreal..... 4,000.00 45,747.00

Uncollected taxes.

North West Land Co's..... 5,257.60

Sundry parties..... 5,021.22

10,978.82

Cash in bank..... 3,765.57 14,642.39

Liabilities.

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHT COMMITTEE.

McLaren hose..... \$ 816.00

Taragon hose..... 1,031.25

Tanks..... 1,950.00

Electric light..... 83.19

Work on hose..... 30.00

Light for December..... 110.50

50.00 \$ 4,060.94

PUBLIC WORKS COMMITTEE.

Balance on a/c grading..... 226.75 226.75

POLICE AND RELIEF COMMITTEE.

Salaries for Dec..... 175.00

Dr. Laferty's a/c's..... 27.00 202.00

GEN. EX. AND FINANCE COMMITTEE.

Clerk's salary..... 50.00

Martin Bros..... 3.95

Foiger..... 28.00

Hull..... 9.60

Linton Bros..... 3.50

Yardett..... 42.50

Brannan..... 6.00

Linton Bros..... 17.15

Martin Bros..... 4.70

Davis..... 5.00

Note at bank due Dec. 28th..... 4,000.00

Taxes due school b/d's..... 1,331.00 5,501.40

Total liabilities..... \$39,991.00

Apparent surplus..... 4,651.30

Dr Clark's Sasparilla cures all kinds of glandular diseases from a common pimple to the worst case of Scrofula. Climax Kidney Cure is a positive cure for all Kidney diseases.

FOR SALE

LADIES' SADDLE HORSE

The subscriber will sell at Bain's Library Hall on Friday the 28th inst., at 2 o'clock p.m., time, bay gelding 4 years old, thoroughly broken.

G. W. KIRK.

Calgary, Dec. 21st, 1887.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

HOW CRABS CAST OFF A LIMB WHEN IRRITATED OR INJURED.

Restrictions on the Practice of Medicine in Minnesota—How to Discover Trichina in Pork—A Plan Devised for Adjusting the Zero of Thermometers.

Th